

## 4 SPEAKERS RAKE NEW DEAL AT RALLY IN CROYDON ARENA

Theodore R. Gardner Shows  
How Hosiery Imports Hit  
Blue Moon Plant

PHILA. MAN SPEAKS

Hon. Clarence E. Blackburn  
Shows Value of Protective  
Tariff

CROYDON, Oct. 26.—All phases of the New Deal and its demoralizing and extravagant policies were attacked in inspiring talks given Saturday evening at a Republican mass meeting held in the Arena.

Four speakers addressed the audience. Among these were Hon. Theodore R. Gardner, candidate for congress from the Bucks-Lehigh district; Hon. Clarence E. Blackburn, member of Philadelphia City Council from the 38th ward; Hon. Thomas B. Stockham, Morrisville, and Mrs. Reed, Chester, Pa., and member of the Independent Republican Women.

Gardner, featured guest speaker of the evening, lambasted the harmful reciprocal trade agreements set up by the present Administration.

"In 1934," Gardner said, "1600 pairs of silk hosiery were imported into this country from foreign countries and in 1935 that figure has risen to over 17 million, and it is still rising. No wonder such mills as the Blue Moon hosiery mill here in Croydon has not had normal work for its employees."

"And let me impress one other phase of this campaign on your minds. Mr. Landon is absolutely in favor of relief. He will carry it on. But, he is opposed, and I am opposed to the needless and wasteful practices of its administration."

Mrs. Reed said "When Landon is elected we will have relief but it will be administered without the political huckaboo that now have it in their grasp. Mr. Landon is in favor of a relief that will eliminate the present unnecessary extravagance."

Thomas B. Stockham, mayor of Morrisville, and a candidate for re-election to the Pennsylvania Assembly, very clearly showed where the Republican Senate of Pennsylvania had saved millions of dollars for the State taxpayers.

"And they had the intestinal fortitude to stick to their demands in spite of the fact that a group of imported strike breakers and communists sat in the galleries and heckled and even went so far as to sing the communistic 'Internationale' and hurl other abuses on them. But you are all aware of the result of their perseverance. The Republican Senate of Pennsylvania saved the State approximately 40 million dollars."

Philadelphia councilman Blackburn emphasized the importance of a protective tariff to the United States. He declared that without it the industries of this country will die because of the unfair competition of foreign products.

"Already there are too many signs showing the harmful effects of the downward revisions of the tariff that have been made by Mr. Roosevelt," Blackburn said.

"Because of our higher standards of living, because of our luxuries and modern conveniences we cannot compete with the foreign products where the cost of labor is only a few cents a day. And the inevitable result is that American labor is being thrown out of jobs. The tariff must be high enough to be of a protective nature to our industries and our workers."

Harry Clayton, GOP county chairman, gave a few remarks to the audience. Arthur G. Wilkinson, Croydon, acted as the chairman of the evening.

## Third Anniversary of Rescue Squad Observed

CROYDON, Oct. 26.—In observance of the third anniversary of Bucks County Rescue Squad, a pleasing social function occurred in the auditorium of St. Thomas Aquinas parish, Saturday evening.

Addresses were delivered by Robert McGovern, president, and Robert Porter, chief, both of Croydon; and Joseph Law, Parkland, first-aid director.

One hundred attended the delightful affair, and thoroughly enjoyed the program of the evening.

Two loving cups were presented to members of the squad, they having won most points in a first-aid contest. Recipients were Miss Verna Beisel and Louis Beisel, Jr. Presentation was made by Mr. Law. Robert Porter was presented with a chief's pin.

A sour kroust supper was served, and dancing to the strains of orchestra music much enjoyed.

## SERIES OF CARD PARTIES

Washington Camp, 789, P. O. S. of A., has planned to hold a card party in the meeting room, for members only, every Tuesday evening for seven weeks, until December 15th, 1936. Prizes will be given at the end of seven weeks for high scores in various games played.

Courier Classified Ads bring results

## Fire Slightly Damages Farm House, Rogers Road

Fire starting from burning rubbish damaged one corner of the dwelling on what was formerly the J. M. Winder farm, Rogers Road, Bristol Township, yesterday morning.

The building was ignited on the outside and the flames ate their way up beneath the weather boards.

Bristol Consolidated Fire Department responded with two pieces of apparatus and quickly extinguished the blaze.

## TORRIJOS' MAYOR TELLS OF RELATIVES SLAIN

First to Return to the Spanish  
Village and Was Made  
Its Head

HAS A HORRIBLE TALE

(Note: Following is the 34th of the war logs sent from the Spanish battlefront by H. R. Knickerbocker, famous roving correspondent of International News Service. This log concludes Mr. Knickerbocker's war log series for the present.)

By H. R. Knickerbocker  
I. N. S. Staff Correspondent  
(Copyright 1936 by I. N. S.)

TORRIJOS, Oct. 26.—(INS)—The hands of Don Aurelio Almoguera Montero, mayor of Torrijos, still trembled as he told us how he got back to town and became its mayor because he was the first to return after the Legion took it. We sat at his table and gnawed at the skeleton of the roast pig with which he had saved our famished lives and we listened with gratitude and sympathy as he related how he and sixty of his family, uncles, aunts, cousins, had lived out in the fields for the four days before the Legion got here.

They hid out with good reason because the Reds had already killed 17 of this numerous clan.

"The Reds took Torrijos July 21, two days after Franco proclaimed the revolution," said Don Almoguera, "and then we were in for it. You know we run a soap factory so the Reds considered us capitalists. But it's just a little soap factory. Anyway all they did at this was ask for money, and out of this tiny little town they pressed 200,000 pesetas."

"We all had to give every penny of cash we had. That was nothing, as we learned later. It was a month before they began killing. Then on August 13th they killed five of the town's best citizens. Then on the next day they killed twenty, and of them seventeen belonged to my family. Can you blame us for leaving?"

"Who were the actual killers?" I asked.

Pedro Almoguera Montero, uncle of the mayor, spoke up and answered. "They were all outsiders. Two columns of Reds came in here, one from Catalonia and one from Valencia. They were all mixed up, some Communists, but very few, some Socialists, and a good many anarchists."

"The anarchists were the blood-thirstiest. They went about shooting indiscriminately, and the worst of the lot was a red-headed woman anarchist from Madrid. I know by my own knowledge that she personally shot five people. Altogether here in Torrijos they shot thirty-five people including seven nuns and four priests."

After a bad night's rest I got up at dawn and went to the town square and joined the Legion already washing themselves at the fountain. No Ritz Hotel bathroom ever afforded water that felt so good as that cold stream gushing from a pipe in the middle of a rubbish littered plaza.

## PAYROLL DEDUCTIONS BEGIN JANUARY 1ST

(Special to Courier)

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—In response to many requests for information about the effective date for salary deductions under the so-called social security act of the Roosevelt administration, the Republican National Committee, Eastern Division, announced: Beginning Jan. 1, 1937, employers will be required under this law to deduct one per cent from employee's pay, which is referred to as an income tax, from which no exemption is allowable, increases to 1½ per cent; then 2 per cent; then 2½ per cent, and finally 3 per cent.

Salary deductions are made on pay up to \$3,000 a year, or \$57.69 per week. Employees exempted from the tax and benefits include farm workers, domestic servants, casual labor, members of the crew of a ship, federal, state and municipal employees and employees of educational, religious or eleemosynary institutions.

Old-age benefits under the law, however, cannot be paid until you reach 65 years of age, provided you then quit your job; and in no case before 1942. Before the end of 1937 you will have to fill out a card to identify yourself and the government at Washington will assign you a Worker's Number. Thereafter and as long as you live you will be known by the number where-

## BORROWING FROM WAGE-EARNERS

American wage-earners are going to have their PAY CUT next January—not by their employers, but BY THE ROOSEVELT NEW DEAL.

Starting January 1, the New Deal will take one per cent out of the pay envelope of every American worker in thousands of industries.

Within a few years, it will be taking THREE per cent. The alleged purpose of this assessment is to finance the unworkable New Deal social security program.

But where is the money really going? The Government will spend it—and substitute its own bonds in the Treasury for the money.

This is New Deal borrowing in a new and vicious guise—BORROWING FROM WAGE-EARNERS.

But what about the SECURITY this is supposed to assure?

Henry Ford reduced the phantom to facts when he said: "It defines security on a level of fifty cents a day twenty years from now."

This is ALL the workers will get, IF they ever get anything.

But the CUT IN THEIR WAGES will start in January.

## UNVEIL BRONZE TABLET AT EDDINGTON CHURCH

Highlight of Year of Celebration  
of The 50th Anniversary

MANY AT THE SERVICES

EDDINGTON, Oct. 26.—The highlight of a year of celebration of the 50th anniversary of the Eddington Presbyterian Church was observed yesterday morning, following the morning services, when a beautiful bronze tablet bearing an appropriate inscription was unveiled by the minister, the Rev. Arthur D. Sargis. The church auditorium was filled for the ceremonies.

A surprise gift was made to the three original incorporators who were present on the occasion. Three paintings of the present church, painted by Mrs. John MacAlaevy, Cornwells Heights, were presented to H. W. Moore, Bridgewater; Richard L. Austin and William Hastie Smith, Jr., Philadelphia.

Beautiful golden programs were distributed to the audience preceding the ceremonies by Lawrence Davis, George Tibbetts, Stanley Vandegrift, and Edward Hetherington. The programs contained the wording of the bronze tablet, and the names of the officers and members of the church in 1886.

Isaac S. H. Jones, who has been associated with the church for some years, gave a short historical sketch of the incidents that led up to the founding of the present church. He told the group that the Eddington Presbyterian Church was a daughter of the old Bensalem Church which was organized about 1698.

Later, feeling the need for an organization for persons dwelling along the Delaware, certain persons met at the Aurora Chapel which stood where the Eddington Distillery was later located. This was in 1851.

In 1886 the Sunday School met in the Eddington School House and in 1872 the Bridgewater Presbyterian Presbyterian Chapel was built. Following several meetings of this group came the decision to organize a church in the lower end of Bensalem. In 1882 the present site of the Church was purchased.

Then in September, 1885, a meeting was held to plan for the securing of a charter and at a meeting in November of the same year a board of trustees was elected, which included: Thomas Mooney, president; William Hastie Smith, Jr., secretary; Charles Vandegrift, treasurer.

Continued on Page Five

## TULLYTOWN 8TH GRADE CONDUCTS FINE DEBATE

Rose Lucisano, Ruth Bachofer  
and Pauline Heller on  
Winning Side

HARMONICA NUMBERS

TULLYTOWN, Oct. 26.—An interesting debate was conducted by the eighth grade pupils of Tullytown school, at the assembly on Friday. The topic was "Resolved that Woodrow Wilson was a better president than Theodore Roosevelt."

The affirmative side was captained by Sonia Johnson, supported by May Etta Headley and Jack Holbie. Rose Lucisano headed the negative side with Ruth Bachofer and Pauline Heller. The affirmatives told of ex-President Wilson as the World War president, "though he tried to keep the country out of war," and of the visions he had for world peace. They claimed Roosevelt was more interested in making the nation a strong power, regardless of other countries. The negatives, for their part, told of the reforms that ex-president Roosevelt had accomplished, such as the pure food laws and the cavalry, known first as Roosevelt Rough Riders, etc.

The judges, who were Miss Marlon Wells, Miss Elsie Ettenger and Miss Rudy, decided in favor of the negative side.

After the debate harmonica numbers were given by Doris Hirst, Patty Clay and Laura Bachofer.

## Benjamin Larzelere Dies At Bristol Twp. Residence

A retired Bristol Township farmer, Benjamin Larzelere, died at his home Saturday, after a brief illness. He was in his 82nd year.

Mr. Larzelere was the husband of the late Sarah J. Larzelere. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. John Raunick, Harrisburg; a son, Harry Larzelere, Bristol Township; one sister, Mrs. John Tomlinson, Mansion street; and a granddaughter, and three grandsons. Born in Bristol borough, his family moved to Bristol Township during his infancy, and Mr. Larzelere had resided there ever since. He was a communicant of St. James's Episcopal Church. The funeral service on Wednesday at two p. m., from the late home of the deceased, Emilie Road, will be conducted by the Rev. George E. Boswell, St. James's Church. Burial will be made in St. James's Churchyard, with the H. S. Rue Estate in charge. Friends may call Tuesday evening.

## TONSILS REMOVED

Miss Julia Gerhman, of near Newportville, had her tonsils removed at Harriman Hospital, Saturday.

## DO YOU KNOW:—

That the tax on automobiles collected by the Federal Government in the fiscal year 1936 was nearly equal to 70 per cent of the value of Pennsylvania's farm crops in 1935?

DO YOU KNOW

What is a billion dollars?

DO YOU KNOW  
That a billion dollars would provide \$35.00 a month additional income for every family in the State of Pennsylvania for one year?

DO YOU KNOW  
That a billion dollars would pay off all the farm mortgages in the State of Pennsylvania and the States of New York and New Jersey approximately two times?

DO YOU KNOW  
That a billion dollars would pay for the cost of operating the public school system in the State of Pennsylvania and the States of New Jersey and New York for two years?

## "Ted" Healy Is Guest Of the Granzow Sisters

"Ted" Healy and "Jack" Markus, his manager, were guests of the Granzow sisters at their studio in Croydon, Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Healy is the famous comedian now showing for M. G. M. pictures in Hollywood. He will be remembered in "San Francisco," "Sing Baby Sing" and "The Longest Night," etc. The two were enroute to New York for a two weeks' vacation. They expect to spend another day in Croydon before returning to California.

Mr. Healy featured with Miss Sara Granzow in "A Night in Spain" and later in vaudeville. He is very anxious to see the Granzow Sisters perform as dance masters before he returns.

## GOVERNOR HOFFMAN VISITS HORSE SHOW HERE

Presents His Trophy to Carl  
Schilling, Who Rode "Tim"  
For Bristol Club

A SUCCESSFUL SHOW

Governor Harold G. Hoffman and hundreds of visitors were thrilled with the sport of dazzling speed that "Easter Morn," a Neshaminy Farms entry, exhibited to nose out "Dough Boy," a big Bristol Riding Club horse in the exciting point-to-point race for gentlemen riders in the feature event of the most successful two-day horse show ever staged by the Bristol Riding Club.

Governor Harold G. Hoffman of New Jersey, with a party of friends, attending the show yesterday afternoon and presented his trophy in the hunters' and jumpers class to Carl Schilling, who rode the winning horse, "Tim," representing the home club. The ideal we atter and large entry list brought out the largest crowd ever to attend a local horse show.

"Dough Boy," owned and ridden by George Jones, set the pace in the grilling mile and one-half race over the outside course, leading from the start with the other nine entries bunched closely at his heels, until they reached the home stretch, where "Easter Morn" worked up among the leaders to finally nose out "Dough Boy" in a breathtaking finish.

"Mint Julep," owned by Mrs. Charles Henry, Devon, won the show championship for saddle horses, with Helen Culin's "Sun Eclipse" capturing the reserve championship in the same class. "Hunting Glen," a Neshaminy Farms bay mare, won the hunters' stake championship, while "Bowling Green," owned by William G. Loeffler, won the open jumping stakes.

"Glory Road," bay gelding from the Meadow View Farms at Penna Park, captured the model hunter trophy; while "Jericho the Second," from the same stables, took the green hunters' event. "Tim," Dr. Edward J. Laing's beautiful brown gelding, won the coveted Governor Hoffman cup in the hunters' and jumpers' class; with Jane Smith, of Newtown, winning the children's horsemanship prize.

The five-gaited saddle horse sweepstakes was won by "Mint Julep," owned by Mrs. Charles Henry. Mrs. Elizabeth Hawkes won the amateur ladies' horsemanship trophy. "Frill," Jane Smith's pony, captured the pony class. "Mauri Girl," Lt.-Col. Charles Lyman's bay mare, won first prize in the obedience class and the barback jumping event.

A colorful historical pageant with a group of riders portraying prominent figures in history, was staged as an added event, and was won by Miss Frances Blanche, who as "Joan of Arc" pleased the audience with her

Continued on Page Four

## LATEST NEWS - - -

Received by International  
News Service Leased  
Wires.

## Landon Charges New Deal Fosters Class Hatred

By William K. Hutchinson  
(I. N. S. Staff Correspondent)

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 26.—(INS)—While charging the New Deal with using the taxpayers' money illegally to foster class hatred and entrench itself in power, Gov. Alfred M. Landon today declared the overwhelming issue of the campaign was the plan of President Roosevelt's "intimate circle of advisors" to destroy the American form of government and substitute an alien form of federal dictatorship.

All other issues—broken promises, waste, extravagance, political conculion in relief, debauching of the civil service, alliance with crooked city machines, "farleyizing" of the WPA, fostering of monopoly, warfare on small business, unbalanced budget—Landon said were overshadowed by the "threat to constitutional government that now menaces our country in the New Deal."

Landon made this charge in a prepared address to cheering thousands just outside the Mount Royal station. It was his opening shot on his final visit to the Atlantic Seaboard after having traversed the continent following his Los Angeles speech last week, and the Republican nominee opened his final Eastern drive here with a smashing attack upon the New Deal. He warned the American people against deceiving themselves on the goal of the New Deal.

## RECOVER INSTRUMENTS STOLEN FROM SCHOOL

John Di Biase, Phila., Under  
Arrest for Robbery at St.  
Francis Industrial School

LOOT VALUED AT \$500

EDDINGTON, Oct. 26.—An arrest has been made and musical instruments valued at \$500 have been recovered, following a robbery early Saturday evening at St. Francis Industrial School.

The man under arrest gives the name of John Di Biase, 1403 Cumberland avenue, Philadelphia. He was taken into custody by Philadelphia detectives, in that city, upon information given them by Anthony Russo, Bucks county detective. Russo will go to Philadelphia today and bring DiBiase back here for trial.

Following his arrest the rooms of Di Biase were searched and the eight stolen instruments found.

Saturday evening between 6 and 8.45 o'clock two York trumpets, four Boston alto horns and two clarinets were taken from a third floor room at the school. Entrance to the room was gained by climbing the fire escape and then breaking through a glass door.

The instruments are used by the school band.

## TIDES AT BRISTOL

High water ..... 11.24 a. m., 11.59 p. m.  
Low water ..... 6.08 a. m., 6.31 p. m.

## EMILIE WOMAN IS CHAMPION TOMATO GROWER, 2 STATES

Mrs. Chas. Woerner Received  
Highest Percentage For  
Quality in 1935-1936

STRONG COMPETITION

Received 100% for Quality  
On Two Truck Loads  
This Season

EMILIE, Oct. 1.—Tomato growers of two states, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, doff their hats to a woman who spends her summers in Emilie.

"She's tops!" they are forced to exclaim when considering the achievement of Mrs. Charles Woerner (Martha to her husband), who for the seasons of 1935 and 1936 received the highest percentage for quality of tomatoes shipped to one of the large canneries, her "competitors" being growers from Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

This blue-eyed former nurse, who in the Autumn of 1934 purchased a few acres of ground in the heart of the village of Emilie, decided in the Summer of 1935 she would grow tomatoes on four acres, and proceeded to take the highest honors from the many growers shipping tons of the bright red fruit to the New Jersey cannery, amazed herself almost as much as her neighbors and farmers of the countryside.

It was her first Summer at growing tomatoes on a large scale, but without a doubt Martha Woerner knows her tomatoes. "They must be dead ripe, but firm" is the way she puts it, and her happiest trip to the cannery—yes, she drives the truck herself—was when the government inspector was rather amazed when he found he must admit "100%" quality, and the cannery representative re-echoed the words. "I received 100% for quality on two truck-loads this season," says Mrs. Woerner, justly proud. A perusal of her record for 1936 shows the percentage this past summer never below 81. And there was one percentage of 98, and another of 97, with an average for quality this year of 90%.

Martha Woerner knows tomato growing from A to Z. She knows how to prepare the soil, how to plant, and care for them. She can tell some tomato growers something about "liming." Yes, she's a firm believer in lime when it comes to raising prize tomatoes. Some growers have talked to her in rather discouraging terms about the question of lime, but this Emilie resident knows her lime also, as government inspectors' returns show. When she knows she is right nothing will stop this dauntless farmer, who took a "long shot" on tomato growing and won out the very first year, and then just for the fun of proving there was no "luck" attached to the feat, she did it the second year—and the hundreds of other growers are still pinching themselves to see if they are awake, and if Martha Woerner's feat is really true.

For after all this woman of numerous accomplishments has spent many years in the city. She is even a graduate nurse. Yes, and canning, poultry-raising, and even operations are in her line—but more of the operations on her beloved animals later.

Born in the Province of Ontario, Canada, the present Emilie resident resided for a number of years 200 miles North of the city of Toronto. As a young woman she went to New York City and studied nursing at the New York Hospital, graduating with a high average. While still a resident of that metropolis she became the bride of a Philadelphian, Charles Woerner. A number of years were passed in Philadelphia, her husband being an employee of the Pennsylvania Railroad. A number of recent Winters have been spent by Mrs. Woerner in Florida, she finding that climate beneficial.

Continued on Page Five

## What A "Pal"!

(By "The Stroller")  
The Bristol police department knows a thief, knows what he steals and where he steals it, but Chief Jones doesn't know what to do with him.

There has been some talk of shooting him. But to this there has been voiced objection.

The thief is the mongrel dog "Pal" owned by Mrs. Charles Saxton, 228 East Circle.

It appears that "Pal" is not so much of a pal to his neighbors as one would expect him to be.

Every morning the quart bottle of milk left on the porch of the McPherson residence, 254 East Circle, has been found upset, the cap gone and the milk spilled over the porch.

The milk man couldn't understand it, the McPherson family was at a loss to explain it, so an investigation was started.

"Pal" was found to go up onto the porch, pull out the cap, lick up the cream as it flowed from the bottle. But the milk was left. Some dog!

### This Strange New Deal

"Taxes are paid in the sweat of every man who labors." — Franklin D. Roosevelt, Oct. 12, 1932.



Taxes have first claim on the employer's dollar. Wages can be paid only out of what is left. As an example of what employers pay in taxes, the Southern California Edison Company pays \$100 a month in taxes for every man employed.



## The Bristol Courier

Established 1910

Published Every Evening (except Sunday) at Beaver and Garden Sts., Bristol, Pa., Bell Phone 146

Only Daily Paper in Lower Bucks County

BRISTOL PRINTING COMPANY  
Owner and Publisher  
Incorporated May 27, 1914

Merrill D. Dettelson, Managing Editor  
Ellis E. Ratcliffe, Secretary

Subscription Price per Year, in advance, \$3.00; Six Months, \$1.60; Three Months, 75c.

The Courier is delivered by carrier in Bristol, Edgely, Tullytown, Bridge Water, Croydon, Andalusia, West Bristol, Hulmeville, Bath Addition, Newportville and Torresdale Manor for six cents a week.

JOB PRINTING  
The Courier has the most complete commercial printing department in Bucks County. Work of any description promptly and satisfactorily done.

Entered as Second Class Mail matter at the Post Office at Bristol, Pa.

International News Service has the exclusive right to use for republication in any form all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper. It is also exclusively entitled to use for republication all the local or added news published herein.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1936

### The Republican Ticket

President  
Alfred M. Landon

Vice-President  
Colonel Frank Knox

State Treasurer  
Frank L. Pinola

Auditor General  
E. Arthur Sweeney

Member of Congress  
Theodore R. Gardner

Assembly  
Thomas B. Stockham  
Wilson L. Yeakel

### WOMEN IN WAR

Asked to consider the example of Spanish señoritas engaged in mortal combat in the course of Spain's civil war, military authorities at Washington are reported to decline to take seriously the possibility of American women ever participating in a war, save perhaps in the event of the man power of the country being exhausted.

American army officers, it is said, explain Spanish women's participation in war by pointing out that there is much irregular sniping and small-scale pitched battles; but they insist that women would not be equal to the ordinary demands of rigorous modern warfare. Some reasons for this belief are that a compact Springfield rifle weighs as much as a Civil War musket; that the modern foot soldier carries a pack weighing 60 pounds; and that the operation of huge bombing planes and big flying boats is in a class with truck-driving.

Making due allowance for the inspiring historic example of Molly Pitcher and other American military heroines, it may be considered unthinkable—at least in this country—that woman's place is on the firing line. There are plenty of puny men not equal to a strong woman's work and plenty of women doing men's traditional work, but the physical inequality of the sexes cannot generally be ignored.

Without determining the part American women may ever be called on to play in some conceivably inevitable war, it would seem far more pertinent to regard the major availability of women's influence to keep the demands of peace uppermost in the hearts and minds of men. War, after all, has a way of kicking over all restraints—all traces of civilization. It seems the logical mission of America's women and men alike to fight their best fight against the great fallacy of war.

### DIAGNOSING NOISE

Dr. Clarence A. Neymann, professor of psychiatry at Northwestern University, has delivered his opinion of the automobile driver who toots his horn in protest when delayed in traffic. Dr. Neymann says noise is produced unnecessarily only by morons, imbeciles and idiots, and offers a medical campaign slogan:

"Be an imbecile and you can be noisy."

Tooters of automobile horns in traffic delays have no friends except fellow-members of the Society for the Propagation of Unnecessary Noises. So there will be little protest against Dr. Neymann's animadversions. But why single out the Unnecessary Tooters? This is a general election year. Hasn't Dr. Neymann heard sounds other than auto horn tooting to support his theory of the ratio between noise and mental capacity?

## ECHOES OF THE PAST

By Courier Staff Member

Review of the news as it appeared in the Bucks County Gazette issue dated at Bristol, April 29, 1875. The Gazette, a weekly newspaper published in Bristol, was discontinued following its merger with the Courier.

Isaac Knight, of Attleboro, has in his possession the first pair of pantaloons worn by John Comly, the Quaker preacher, many of whose descendants reside in Bucks County. Mr. Knight being one. The breeches are made of homespun, a small blue-white check in color, and from the proportions we should imagine that they reached to the ankle, and not merely to the knee as is the style for children nowadays. They are the old "broadfall" cut, and were kept on by a lacing string at the back. Mr. Comly died in 1850, at the age of 80, so the pantaloons must be just about 100 years old.

We learn that Bucks County has sent a friendly challenge to Chester County to spell at Horticultural Hall, West Chester, on Friday evening, May 14th. Each county is to bring forward ten spellers. W. W. Woodruff, of Newtown, former county superintendent of common schools of Chester county, and Prof. Mairs, principal of the State Normal School at West Chester, are making the general arrangements. The Bucks County spellers will be led by Superintendent Eastburn in person.

HULMEVILLE—Last Friday evening was the evening for literary exercises. Miss Mary Brincklow was requested to preside. The program was composed of recitations by Shillie Gill, Samuel Beal, Emline Brincklow and Louisa Schneider, and reading by M. R. Harrison. Although short, it was very good, and the pieces well selected.

The work at the dam has progressed so far as to enable Shas Benky to start up his flour mill this week; this is a great convenience to this section.

LUCIUS H. SCOTT, formerly a prominent citizen of Bristol, died at his residence in Philadelphia last Friday. His remains were interred in the St. James' Churchyard last Monday.

The "John A. Warner" commenced last Monday making two trips a day each way. She leaves Bristol at 7:15 a. m., and 4 p. m., and returning leaves Philadelphia at two and six p. m.

The railroad company is changing the location and extending the switch above Dorrance street, in order to accommodate the coal yard, Rane's machine shop, Sherman's planing mill, and the new rolling mill, etc., situated in that locality.

White's cigar store on Mill street, opposite the post office, was entered by burglars on Tuesday night, and a small portion of the stock, worth about \$25, was stolen. Entrance was effected through the back door, by boring a hole and drawing back the bolt. The robbers left behind them a burning lamp, and also a brace and bit, and chisel, which were stolen from H. Rue's carpenter shop on Otter street the same evening.

Yesterday morning the Belvidere train from Philadelphia due here at 7:28, struck a man walking on the railroad a short distance below Bristol, and instantly killed him. He was brought to Bristol, and an inquest held by Coroner Closson. The man, who was evidently a tramp, is supposed to have stepped out of the way of one train just as the Belvidere was coming on the other track. He had both legs broken, and a large gash cut in the back of his head, and cuts and bruises on other parts of his body.

WARMINSTER—The road review at Ivyland on Friday last proved a failure on account of the non-appearance of Davis E. Brown, one of the jurymen; the others, Samuel Darrah and John Smith were present, beside many others who seemed to be interested, and ready to take an active part. Counsel

were also employed by the two contending parties, and were present, namely George Lear and John Dubois, of Doylestown.

NEWPORTVILLE — Mr. George Reede, farmer, for Mr. H. LeGaw, was thrown from his wagon on Saturday—his horse getting frightened at the cars at Schenck's—dislocating his shoulder. Drs. Dingee and W. Johnston pulled it in position, and he is now doing well.

On Saturday night, April 17th, during a snow squall, a manure boat was driven upon rocks in the creek and a hole punched in the bottom. The following day she was unloaded by about 20 men, the leak patched up, and was taken to the city to be repaired.

Joseph D. Armitage, Esq., of Lumberville, has presented us with copies of stereoscopic views of Delaware river scenery at Lumberville and vicinity.

### HULMEVILLE

In honor of his 70th birthday anniversary, Jesse C. Everitt was presented with two bouquets of flowers during the Sunday School session at the Methodist Church yesterday morning. The one bouquet was presented by the Rev. T. William Smith on behalf of the Sunday School, of which Mr. Everitt has been superintendent for many years; and the second bouquet was

### THIS DATE IN NEWS OF PAST

Monday, October 26

Compiled by Clark Kinnaird  
(Copyright, 1936, by I. N. S.)

25 Years Ago Today—Italy notified the powers that Turkish rule in Tripoli (Africa) must end. She proceeded to take it for herself.

1795—French National Convention was succeeded in power by the directory headed by Napoleon.

1850—The Northwest Passage was discovered by McClure.

1905—Norway and Sweden decided to dissolve their union.

1922—Construction of Holland Tunnel, connecting N. Y. and N. J., begun.

1935—Forest fires in southern California did \$10,000,000 damage.

## "THE BIG FOUR" by Agatha Christie

### CHAPTER XXXV

"He has recognised you," I murmured. "You should not have come down."

"My excellent Hastings, I have resigned death for three months for this one purpose."

"To startle Number Four?"

"To startle him at a moment when he must act quickly or not at all."

"And we have this great advantage—he does not know that we recognise him. He thinks that he is safe in his new disguise. How I miss Flossie Monro for telling us of that little habit of his."

"What will happen now?" I asked.

"What can happen? He recognises the only man he fears, miraculously resurrected from the dead, at the very minute when the plans of the Big Four are in the balance."

"Madame Olivier and Abe Ryland, unchained here to-day, and it is thought that they went to Cortina."

"Only we know that they have retired to their hiding place. How much do we know? That is what Number Four is asking himself at this minute."

"He dare take no risks. I must be suppressed at all costs. *Eh bien*, let him try to suppress Hercule Poirot! I shall be ready for him."

As he finished speaking, the man at the next table got up and went out.

"He has gone to make his little arrangements," said Poirot placidly. "Shall we have our coffee on the terrace, my friend? It would be pleasant, I think. I will just go up and get a coat."

I went out on to the terrace, a little disturbed in mind. Poirot's assurance did not quite content me. However, so long as we were on our guard, nothing could happen to us. I resolved to keep thoroughly on the alert.

It was quite five minutes before Poirot joined me. With his usual precautions against cold, he was muffled up to the ears. He sat down beside me and sipped his coffee appreciatively.

"Only in England is the coffee so atrocious," he remarked. "On the continent they understand how important it is for the digestion that it should be properly made."

As he finished speaking, the man from the next table suddenly appeared on the terrace. Without any hesitation, he came over and drew up a third chair to our table.

"You do not mind my joining you, I hope," he said in English.

"Not at all, monsieur," said Poirot.

I felt very uneasy. It is true that we were on the terrace of the hotel, with people all around us, but nevertheless I was not satisfied. I sensed the presence of danger.

Meanwhile Number Four chatted away in a perfectly natural manner. It seemed impossible to believe that he was anything but a *bona fide* tourist. He described excursions and motor trips, and posed as quite an authority on the neighborhood.

He took a pipe from his pocket and began to light it. Poirot drew out his case of tiny cigarettes. As he placed one between his lips, the stranger leant forward with a snatch.

"Let me give you a light."

As he spoke, without the least warning, all the lights went out. There was a clink of glass, and something pungent under my nose, suffocating me.

I could not have been unconscious more than a minute. I came to myself being hustled along between two men. They had me under each arm, supporting my weight, and there was a gag in my mouth. It was pitch dark, but I gathered that we were not outside, but passing through the hotel. All round I could hear people shouting and demanding

in every known language what had happened to the lights. My captors swung me down some stairs. We passed along a basement passage, then through a door and out into the open again through a glass door at the back of the hotel. In another moment we had gained the shelter of the pine trees.

I had caught a glimpse of another figure in a similar plight to myself, and realized that Poirot, too, was a victim of this bold coup.

By sheer audacity, Number Four had won the day. He had employed, I gathered, an instant anaesthetic, probably ethyl chloride—breaking a small bulb of it under our noses. Then, in the confusion of the darkness, his accomplices, who had probably been guests sitting at the next table, had thrust gags in our mouths and hurried us away, taking us through the hotel to baffle pursuit.

I cannot describe the hour that followed. We were hurried through the woods at a break-neck pace, going uphill the whole time. At last we emerged in the open, on the mountain-side, and I saw just in front of us an extraordinary conglomeration of fantastic rocks and boulders.

This must be the Felsenlabrynth of which Harvey had spoken. Soon we were winding in and out of its recesses. The place was like a maze devised by some evil genie.

Suddenly we stopped. An enormous rock barred our path. One of the men stooped and seemed to push on something when, without a sound, the huge mass of rock turned on itself and disclosed a small tunnel-like opening leading into the mountain-side.

Into this we were hurried. For some time the tunnel was narrow, but presently it widened, and before very long we came out into a wide rocky chamber lighted by electricity. There the gags were removed. At a sign from Number Four, who stood facing us with mocking triumph in his face, we were searched and every article was removed from our pockets, including Poirot's little automatic pistol.

A pang smote me as it was tossed down on the table. We were defeated—hopelessly defeated and outnumbered. It was the end.

"Welcome to the headquarters of the Big Four, M. Hercule Poirot," said Number Four in a mocking tone. "To meet you again is an unexpected pleasure. But was it worth while returning from the grave only for this?"

Poirot did not reply. I dared not look at him.

"Come this way," continued Number Four. "Your arrival will be somewhat of a surprise to my colleagues."

He indicated a narrow doorway in the wall. We passed through and found ourselves in another chamber. At the very end of it was a table behind which four chairs were placed. The end chair was empty, but was draped with a mandarin's cap. On the second, smoking a cigar, sat Mr. Abe Ryland. Leaning back in the third chair, with her burning eyes and her nun's face, was Madame Olivier. Number Four took his seat on the fourth chair.

We were in the presence of the Big Four.

Never before had I felt so fully the reality and the presence of Li Chang Yen as I did now when confronting his empty seat. Far away in China, he yet controlled and directed this malign organisation.

Madame Olivier gave a faint cry on seeing us. Ryland, more self-controlled, only shifted his cigar, and raised his grizzled eyebrows.

"M. Hercule Poirot," said Ryland slowly. "This is a pleasant surprise. You put it over on us all right. We thought you were good and buried. No matter, the game is up now."

There was a ring as of steel in his voice. Madame Olivier said nothing, but her eyes burned, and I disliked the slow way she smiled.

"Madame and messieurs, I wish you good-evening," said Poirot quietly.

Something unexpected, something I had not been prepared to hear in his voice made me look at him. He seemed quite composed. Yet there was something about his whole appearance that was different.

Then there was a stir of draperies behind us, and the Countess Vera Rossakoff came in.

"Ah!" said Number Four. "Our valued and trusted lieutenant. An old friend of yours is here, my dear lady."

The Countess whirled round with her usual vehemence of movement.

"In heaven's name," she cried. "It is the little man! Ah! but he has the nine lives of a cat! Oh, little man, little man! Why did you mix yourself up in this?"

"Madame," said Poirot, with a bow. "Me, like the great Napoleon, I am on the side of the big battalions."

As he spoke I saw a sudden suspicion flash into her eyes, and at the same moment I knew the truth which subconsciously I already sensed.

The man beside me was not Hercule Poirot.

He was very like him, extraordinarily like him. There was the same egg-shaped head, the same strutting figure, delicately plump. But the voice was different, and the eyes instead of being green were dark, and surely the moustaches—those famous moustaches—?

My reflections were cut short by the countess's voice. She stepped forward, her voice ringing with excitement.

"You have been deceived. That man is not Hercule Poirot!"

Number Four uttered an incredulous exclamation, but the countess leant forward and snatched at Poirot's moustaches. They came off in her hand, and then, indeed, the truth was plain. For this man's upper lip was figured by a small scar which conspicuously altered the expression of the face.

"Not Hercule Poirot," muttered Number Four. "But who can he be then?"

"I know," I cried suddenly, and then stopped dead, afraid I had ruined everything.

But the man I will still refer to as Poirot had turned to me encouragingly.

"Say it if you will. It makes no matter now. The trick has succeeded."

"This is Achille Poirot," I said slowly. "Hercule Poirot's twin brother."

"Impossible," said Ryland sharply, but he was shaken.

"Hercule's plan has succeeded to a marvel," said Achille placidly.

Number Four leapt forward, his voice harsh and menacing.

"Succeeded, has it?" he snarled. "Do you realise that before many minutes have passed you will be dead—dead?"

"Yes," said Achille Poirot gravely. "I realise that. It is you who do not realise that a man may be willing to purchase success by his life. There were men who laid down their lives for their country in the war. I am prepared to lay down mine in the same way for the world."

It struck me just then that although perfectly willing to lay down my life I might have been consulted in the matter. Then I remembered how Poirot had urged me to stay behind, and I felt appeased.

(To Be Concluded)

Copyright, 1936, by Agatha Christie  
Distributed by Alvin Fawcett Publishers, Inc.

formed by scholars of the primary department as they entered the Sunday School auditorium singing "Happy Birthday." Mr. Everitt, in well-chosen words, voiced his thanks.

On Saturday evening Miss Elma E.

Haefner and Harold H. Haefner entertained a few friends at a Halloween party at their home. Guests included: Mr. and Mrs. John F. Corrigan and son Robert, Mrs. C. Wesley Haefner and son Donald, the Misses Myrtle Egly, Mary Thompson and Marie Han-

son. Walter Jackson and son "Billy," Mr. and Mrs. John F. Corrigan and son Robert, Mrs. C. Wesley Haefner and son Donald, the Misses Myrtle Egly, Mary Thompson and Marie Han-

## Japanese Pottery Hits Labor in U. S.

### Imports Throw Thousands Out of Work Here

Thousands of persons recently inspected in Philadelphia an extensive exhibit of glassware, pottery and chinaware made in Japan and remarked its low price, compared with similar goods made in the United States.

Examination of the records revealed that 30 per cent of all the pottery and chinaware purchased annually in the United States is made in Japan. They also learned that thousands of former workers in American glass, china and pottery establishments are now unemployed. Many are on relief.

The Tariff Commission, after a two-year study, found that the Japanese worker is paid only \$4 a week for 60 hours' labor, while in America the worker is paid \$15.50 a week for 40 hours' labor.

### Sharp Contrast

We imported from Japan in 1932 little more than 1,000,000 dozen pieces of earthenware. In 1935 we imported from Japan 3,360,394 dozen pieces of the same type product.

The Philadelphia exhibit showed a set of blue china serving plates which are made in the United States and sell at \$7.50 a dozen. Japan can duplicate the plate and sell it in New York City for \$2.25 a dozen.

The stem glassware industry of the United States has been virtually destroyed by Japanese products, and the employment it formerly represented has been transferred to Japan.

Ceramics, formerly produced in large quantities here, no longer can compete with Japan, where the average wage is 29 cents per day, and with a work-week of 40 hours.

A typical display in the exhibit was a set of one dozen pieces of glassware, which costs \$3 if made in America, and only \$1.50 if made in Japan.

Japanese tile, now selling at 12.7 cents, costs us to reproduce 32.5 cents.

Plate glass and window glass, important items in the United States, due to broad-scale construction and replacements, are being imported in increasing quantities.

Plate glass from Belgium is now sold in American cities at 28.29 cents a square foot, or about one cent less than its production cost here.

Window glass from Belgium, de-



International News Photo by New York American.  
AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PLATE GLASS  
Another Striking Contrast at Exhibition

livered in Philadelphia at 3.81 cents a square foot, competes with American-made glass that costs 4.33 cents a square foot, delivered in Philadelphia.

Japanese-made thermos bottles, on exhibition at the Philadelphia demonstration, were marked to sell at 26 cents retail in the United States. Alongside were American-made thermos bottles, of the same size and quality, which must be sold at 89 cents to yield a profit.

The Made in America Club offered this illuminating explanation:

"The foreign-made bottle which sells at 26 cents has already paid a duty of 19 cents, which means the importer's price was only 7 cents."

Big Displacement

"These Japanese thermos bottles represented an item of \$50,-

000 on our foreign imports schedule, but it means 1,000,000 American thermos bottles have been displaced."

"The original retail price was \$1.50. The price had to be reduced to 89 cents to get a buyer. Getting down the manufacturer's cost price of 45 cents, we find 1,000,000 Japanese bottles displace \$450,000 worth of American-made merchandise. Here you have a displacement of \$0 worth of American goods through an importation of \$1 worth of foreign merchandise."

"Assuming we shifted one billion dollars worth of our purchases—less than one-half of our total imports—from foreign to domestic markets, how many unemployed would have been given jobs?"

# HIGHWAYS and BUYWAYS

THE advertising columns of this paper are the highways of commerce. There you will find the products and services of firms who are glad to place their goods on display where the greatest number of people can find out in the shortest possible time whether those goods are worthy or not.

True, sometimes you can find good values off the highway—among the "unknowns" and the "just-as-goods." But why take the risk—when you can use the advertisements as a dependable guide to value, and save a lot of time in the bargain?

When a manufacturer places himself on record in the printed page, he is forced to guarantee you consistent quality and service—or the disapproval of millions quickly forces him out of the market. That's why you have such a friendly feeling for old and well-known advertised names—you know you can depend upon them.

Read the advertisements regularly and know what you want before you start out to shop. It pays to make the advertising highways your buyways.



Imagine There Were Only Two Men in the United States From Which to Select —

# Roosevelt or Landon

Which Would You Hire to Fill These Jobs:

- |            |  |                                    |                                 |
|------------|--|------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Job No. 1  | Radio Talker — which has the most pleasing, smooth-sounding voice . . . . .  | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Job No. 2  | 4th of July Speaker — which could write and deliver the most stirring oration . . . . .  | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Job No. 3  | Insurance Company President — to whom would you rather trust the management of the funds you pay in as premiums  | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Job No. 4  | Charity Fund Manager — who would make the best public use of funds subscribed for charity in your community .  | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Job No. 5  | Boss for Your Son — who would teach your son the elements of thrift and guide him to a useful career . .   | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Job No. 6  | Partner — You are starting a business, and must put up all the cash, and you want a partner who will be as thrifty as you are, which would you choose . . . . .  | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Job No. 7  | Adviser to You — If you want practical advice from one who has had practical experience, to which would you go   | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Job No. 8  | Administrator — you are writing your will, and want someone who has earned and saved money to handle your estate for your wife and family, which would you choose  | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Job No. 9  | City Executive — Suppose your city is spending \$2 for every \$1 it takes in, and you want a good man to pull it out of the red, which would you choose . . . . .  | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| Job No. 10 | Manager of the World's Biggest Business — your U. S. Government IS in the red nearly \$34,000,000,000 and IS spending \$2 for every \$1 it takes in, so which executive would you choose to set this gigantic business on its feet | Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |

**WHICH WOULD YOU HIRE? PLEASE MAIL IN YOUR VOTE**

Poll-of-the-Nation Committee, 911 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

I would hire these men for these jobs:

- |                                       |                                 |                                       |                                 |  |                                 |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|--|---------------------------------|
| 1. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> | 4. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> | 7. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/>  | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 2. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> | 5. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> | 8. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/>  | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 3. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> | 6. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> | 9. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/>  | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |
|                                       |                                 |                                       |                                 | 10. Roosevelt <input type="checkbox"/> | Landon <input type="checkbox"/> |



## Governor Hoffman Visits Horse Show Here

Continued from Page One

appearance. Jack Spencer as "Napoleon" received second prize; R. J. Gill, third, as "Buffalo Bill," and Horace Daniels as "Adele Selassie" took fourth prize.

The Beattie boys, Billy and Frank, thrilled the crowd on Saturday afternoon with their trick riding and rodeo stunts, and also won loud applause when they competed in several of the big jumping events with their little ponies.

At the conclusion of yesterday's events the officials, exhibitors and a number of guests were entertained by Dr. George T. Fox, at a reception held in the Harriman Hospital, the gate proceeds going to the Harriman Hospital charity fund.

### Saturday's Summaries

Pair of saddle horses: 1st, "Una Woodford," J. Kyle Dudley, Somerset; 2nd, "Easter Morn," Neshaminy Farms, Newtown; 3rd, "Kentucky Joy," Jack Spencer, Yardley; 4th, "Dixie Belle," Ward Sullivan, Philadelphia.

Pony class: 1st, "Prill," Jane Smith, Newtown; 2nd, "Tommy Tucker," William Flynn, Westville, N. J.; 3rd, "Little Sister," Major Campbell H. Brown, Hathers; 4th, "Rocket," William Beattie, Merchantville, N. J.

Saddle horse class: 1st, "Mint Julep," Mrs. Charles Henry, Devon; 2nd, "Ginger Snap," Charles Harris, Bryn Mawr; 3rd, "Kentucky Joy," Jack Spencer, Yardley.

Horses suitable to become hunters: 1st, "Easter Morn," Neshaminy Farms; 2nd, "Honris," Neshaminy Farms; 3rd, "Fancy," Carl Schilling, Bristol Riding Club; 4th, "Starter," Major Campbell H. Brown, Hathers.

Walking class: 1st, "Mauri Girl," Lt. Col. Charles Lyman, Meadowbrook; 2nd, "Starter," Major Campbell H. Brown; 3rd, "White Boots," Violet Hilgendorf, Bristol Riding Club; 4th, "Rocket," William Beattie.

Ladies' hunter class: 1st, "Huntly Glen," Neshaminy Farms; 2nd, "Johnny Red," Mrs. Charles Henry, Devon; 3rd, "Sport," Lois Jordan, Glenside; 4th, "Mauri Girl," Lt. Col. Chas. Lyman.

Five-gaited saddle horse class: 1st, "Rose Marie," Mrs. Chas. F. Henry; 2nd, "Lady Jane Grey," Miss Helen Culin; 3rd, "Edkins Park," 3rd, "Silver Lady," Edward Barnes, Yardley.

Scurry class (time to count): 1st, "Marvelous Boy," Dorothy Flynn, 29½; 2nd, "Mauri Girl," 30; 3rd, "Dixie Bell," 30½; 4th, "Bucks High Boy," Neshaminy Farms, 31.

Gentlemen's saddle horse class: 1st, "Edith Mack," Virginia Wain Wills, Mt. Holly, N. J.; 2nd, "Una Woodford," 3rd, "Star Student," Jane L. McCauley, Philadelphia; 4th, "Kentucky Joy," Jack Spencer, Yardley.

Bareback jumping class: 1st, "Mauri Girl," Lt. Col. Chas. Lyman; 2nd,

"Sport," Lois Jordan; 3rd, "Monte Carlo," Rudolph Newburger; 4th, "Bellefonte," Dr. R. B. Hunsberger. Obedience class: 1st, "Mauri Girl," Lt. Col. Chas. Lyman; 2nd, "Easter Morn," Neshaminy Farms; 3rd, "Merry March," John Burns, Sky Top; 4th, "White Boots," Violet Hilgendorf. Knock down and out stake: 1st, "Kit," Jumpin' Jack Farms; 2nd, "Bowling Green," William G. Loeffler, Medford, N. J.; 3rd, "Huntly Glen," Neshaminy Farms; 4th, "Merry March," John J. Burns, Sky Top.

Fine harness class: 1st, "Independence Belle," Mrs. Charles Henry; 2nd, "Lady Jane Grey," Helen Culin; 3rd, "Silver Lady," G. Edward Barnes.

### Sunday's Summaries

Horsemanship for Children: 1st, Jane Smith, Newtown; 2nd, Betty Wills, Mt. Holly, N. J.; 3rd, Ann Mathew, Bryn Mawr; 4th, Virginia Wills, Mt. Holly, N. J.

Hunters and Jumpers: 1st, Tim, Dr. E. J. Laing; 2nd, Little John, Lt. Col. Charles Lyman; 3rd, Sweet Briar, J. Hartley Nash, New York.

Touch and Out: 1st, Kit, Jumping Jack Farms; 2nd, Laddie Boy, Samuel Grossman, Philadelphia; 3rd, Merry March, John J. Burns, Sky Top Lodge; 4th, Huntly Glen, Neshaminy Farms, Newtown.

Point-to-Point Race: 1st, Easter Morn, Neshaminy Farms; 2nd, Dough Boy, George Jones, Bristol; 3rd, Bellefonte, Dr. R. B. Hunsberger, Collegeville; 4th, Tim, Dr. E. J. Laing.

Saddle Horse Sweepstakes: 1st, Mint Julep, Mrs. Charles Henry, Devon; 2nd, Sun Eclipse, Miss Helen Culin; 3rd, Edith Mack, Virginia Wain Wills, Mt. Holly, N. J.

Model Hunter Class: 1st, Glory Road, Meadow View Farms; 2nd, Jericho the Second, Meadow View Farms; 3rd, Eve, Lois Jordan; 4th, Easter Morn, Neshaminy Farms.

Five-Gaited Saddle Stakes: 1st, Mint Julep, Mrs. Charles Henry; 2nd, Lady Jane Grey, Helen Culin (only two entries).

Saddle Horse Class: 1st, Mint Julep, Mrs. Charles Henry; 2nd, Sun Eclipse, Helen Culin; 3rd, Columbia Cookie, Mrs. E. Hawkes; 4th, Edith Mack, Virginia Wain Wills.

Teams of Three Jumpers: 1st, Neshaminy Farms; 2nd, Bristol Riding Club; 3rd, Bristol Riding Club; 4th, The Horses' Club, New Hope.

Amateur Lady or Gentleman Rider: 1st, Mrs. Elizabeth Hawkes; 2nd, Mr. G. Edward Barnes; 3rd, Miss Ada Hoffman; 4th, Virginia Wain Wills.

Working Hunter Class: 1st, Huntly Glen, Neshaminy Farms; 2nd, Monte Carlo, Rudolph Newburger, New York; 3rd, Eve, Lois Jordan; 4th, Mauri Girl, Lt. Col. Charles Lyman.

Historical Equestrian Class: 1st, Miss Frances Blanche, Bristol; 2nd, Jack Spencer, Yardley; 3rd, R. J. Gill, Trenton, N. J.; 4th, Horace Daniels, Bristol.

Hunters' Sweepstakes Class: 1st, Huntly Glen, Neshaminy Farms; 2nd, Rocking Moon, Mrs. Helen R. Benson,

Princeton, N. J.; 3rd, Jericho the Second, Meadow View Farms; 4th, Johnny Red, Mrs. Charles Henry.

Ladies' Saddle Horse Class: 1st, Sun Eclipse, Helen C. Culin; 2nd, Mint Julep, Mrs. Charles Henry; 3rd, Columbia Cookie, Mrs. E. Hawkes; 4th, Edith Mack, Miss Virginia Wain Wills.

Green Hunter Class: 1st, Jericho the Second, Meadow View Farms; 2nd, Johnny Red, Mrs. Charles Henry; 3rd, Eve, Lois Jordan; 4th, Easter Morn, Neshaminy Farms.

Consolation Hunters and Jumpers: 1st, French, Dr. J. N. Hunsberger, Collegeville; 2nd, Merry March, John Burns, Sky Top; 3rd, Rocket, Billy Beattie, Merchantville; 4th, Bellefonte, Dr. Hunsberger.

Pair of Jumpers: 1st, Bucks High Boy and Huntly Glen, Neshaminy Farms; 2nd, Mauri Girl and Little Sir John and Jolla, Mrs. Helen R. Benson, Princeton, N. J.; 4th, Monte Carlo and Happy Landing, Horses' Club, New Hope.

Open Jumping Class: 1st, Bowling Green, William G. Loeffler, Medford Lakes; 2nd, Bucks High Boy, Neshaminy Farms; 3rd, Tim, Dr. E. J. Laing; 4th, Kit, Jumping Jack Farms.

### EDGELY

Mr. and Mrs. George Bintliff, Jr., and son George, motored to Washington, D. C., over the week-end and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest MacCavett.

Mrs. Anna Pawlins, Philadelphia, spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Peter Mantholz, Jr.

Miss Mary Palowicz and Mrs. Fred Hibbs spent Sunday in Philadelphia visiting friends.

Courier Classified Ads cost little but produce much. Turn that unwanted article into quick cash with a Courier Classified Ad tomorrow.

## POCKETBOOK FACTS ABOUT YOUR TAXES

### \$7.06 Tax on Each Phone

Taxes paid by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and its associated telephone companies were equal, in 1935, to \$7.06 for each telephone in service. This was an increase from \$6.76 in 1934.

These taxes were a part of costs of operation and were passed on to telephone users.

General Motors Corporation paid \$63,150,000 in taxes in 1935, equal to \$1.47 a share on outstanding stock. Its tax bill was at the rate of \$334 for every employee and equalled 21 per cent of the total annual pay roll disbursed by the corporation and its subsidiaries.

Taxes paid by 694 companies in 25 industries were equal to 24 per cent of their total payrolls.

# MARK GRANITE

## Announces His Rooster Crowing Contest

To Be Held at 5 O'clock in the Morning

# THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1936

AT NEWTOWN, BUCKS COUNTY, PENNA.

To the Editor of the Bristol Courier:

As the editor is usually the knowingest man in his community, I am asking you the following question and would be glad if you would pass it on to your readers so I can get their help, too. The question is this:

### HOW WOULD YOU CONDUCT A ROOSTER-CROWING CONTEST?

You see, it's this way: In one of my Granitegrams sizing up Franklin Roosevelt, I happened to mention a rooster of mine, in these words: "You remember Rostand's rooster who claimed he made the sun rise. I have a rooster who goes further than that: He not only crows when the sun rises, the loudest of any rooster in Bucks County, but he even crows every time a hen lays an egg. I call him 'Roosevelt.' My hens are like the American people: When they try to get down to business, the rooster just struts around and pesters them. But if, in spite of him, they manage to lay a few eggs, he crows to beat the band."

Now this rooster Roosevelt of mine has become strangely lost, strayed or stolen. I don't accuse the New Dealers, but I wouldn't put it past them. Anyway, I was kind of attached to that old rooster. He was a big bluff, of course, but he had an ingratiating personality. You'd have to laugh at the way he'd cock an eye at an egg and crow like all get out. Well—he's gone—and I want another to take his place.

I must confess I done that rooster wrong to call him Roosevelt—you see, he was only the loudest crower in Bucks County, instead of the whole country. So this time I'm going to take in a lot more territory—I want the Crowingest Rooster in the United States. I'll pay one hundred dollars for him—and that brings me to the rooster-crowing contest:

I want everybody in the United States that owns a rooster with a real crow to put him in a coop and ship him to me (charges prepaid, please) and I'll put him in front of a store or a house on our main street, along with the ten thousand other roosters I'm expecting, and at five o'clock in the morning of Thursday, October 29th, I'll have five leading Republicans, senators, governors and that sort of thing, here to judge them. (Don't worry, we Republicans are wide awake and up and coming this year: it'll be no trick at all to have 'em on hand that early. Besides, who could sleep with ten thousand roosters a-crowing.) And when they've picked out the crowingest rooster (be sure a tag with your name and full address printed on it is tied stout to the coop)—when they've picked out the crowingest rooster, they'll adjourn to the porch of my store here in Newtown and then there the band will play Hail to the Chief or Crowing Days Are Here Again or something appropriate, and we'll crown him—or whatever you do—the Crowingest Rooster in these United States, and I'll hand a hundred dollars to his owner, or wire it to the owner if he isn't on hand.

And that isn't all. You see, I've sent for some water from the Passamaquoddy Dam (I sent for some from the Florida Ship Canal, too, but they sent back word they couldn't find a drop of water in it—only mud), and at nine o'clock that same Thursday morning, in the presence of the other 9,999 roosters and twenty or thirty thousand humans (it ought to be a good morning at the store) we're going to christen that rooster Franklin Deficit Roosevelt.

All of which brings me back to my question: How do you run a rooster-crowing contest? You see, this is the first one I ever run. How would you suggest measuring the crow of each rooster? And if some refuse to crow (maybe looking ahead to November 3rd), what would you do about it in fairness to their expectant owner, prayerfully waiting, maybe thousands of miles away, to get my wire with that hundred dollars attached? And how will the judges listen to and compare crows of roosters stretched for a mile or more down State Street here? Will we have to have three or four heats like we do in a horse race, or what? And what'll I do with the other 9,999 roosters that didn't win?—(for I'm giving fair warning to each and every contestant that enters a rooster, I ain't a going to return his bird—not unless he comes and gets him in person that same day. Otherwise, he becomes automatically, etc., my property). Shall I keep 'em to feed the Democrats on? Pickin's will be mighty lean for them after election, I hope and expect.

Well, you can see I got some real problems on my hands, and I'd like you, Mr. Editor, and all your readers, to pitch in and help me solve these and similar problems that come to mind as I write. There's probably more I haven't thought of. I'm asking the editors and readers of ten thousand papers for help—and roosters—so I kind of expect considerable of both. The letters offering suggestions ought to come soon as possible—and the roosters on or before 6 P. M. Wednesday, October 28th. Come one, come all, roosters and humans. The Ladies' Aid will feed the roosters, and the Temperance House, White Hall Tavern and the Brick Hotel will feed the humans—though I must admit that when we brought ten thousand people to town last Saturday evening to see the way we've fixed up our store, there was a lot that had to wait awhile to feed, and some even had to buy crackers and cheese and other plain and fancy groceries here at the store (Ask for Mark Granite's Gen'l Store, in case you forget the name. Adv.)

Well, I guess that's all, excepting I've hired the Newtown Band to play after the roosters get through with their crowing, and one or two of the judges might consent to doff their judicial robes after the crucial moment, and make a speech from the porch of the store. All in all, it looks as if it might be quite a morning, what with reporters from a hundred papers a-scribbling and cameras a-clicking and news-reels a-reeling and sound-things recording the crows, and the three Democrats of Bucks County trying to look unconcerned and not to notice, and so on. Better come!

MARK GRANITE

P. S.—It stands to reason Bucks County roosters, being numerous and near at hand, have a good chance to win the prize. Don't forget to enter yours.

M. G.

2nd P. S.—Maybe you'd like to read the whole of that "rooster" Granitegram of mine, to sort of refresh your memory. Here it is:

### ROOSEVELT CROWS: "I MAKE THE SUN RISE!"

You remember Rostand's rooster who claimed he made the sun rise. I have a rooster who goes further than that: He not only crows when the sun rises, the loudest of any rooster in Bucks County, but he even crows every time a hen lays an egg. I call him "Roosevelt." My hens are like the American people. When they try to get down to business, the rooster just struts around and pesters them. But if, in spite of him, they manage to lay a few eggs, he crows to beat the band.

Let's examine this claim of Roosevelt that he has made us prosperous. By the way, how prosperous are you? How prosperous are the ten or twelve millions out of a job? How prosperous are the twenty millions on relief? How prosperous are the millions living on their relatives? How prosperous are all the rest of us who have to carry this staggering relief load, plus taxes on everything we have and everything we earn and everything we buy, plus twelve thousand million dollars of New Deal debts—Franklin Roosevelt's little gift of prosperity to all of us?

How prosperous are even those farmers and manufacturers and shop-keepers who are taking in some of the money that Roosevelt is shoveling out? Where does this government money come from? Whose money is it? Why, it's yours and mine and the money of these very farmers and manufacturers and shop-keepers. Most of it is borrowed money, money Roosevelt has run us into debt for.

And you and I and these same farmers and manufacturers and shop-keepers and all their hired hands and workers will have to pay for this "easy money" in toil and taxes and high prices, in sweat and blood and suffering. We're mortgaging our home and blowing in the money, and Roosevelt calls that prosperity.

One thing more: When Roosevelt tells us how well Henry Ford and others are doing, and claims all the credit for it, we are entitled to say to him:

"We didn't hire you to run Henry Ford's business or any other private concern. But how about the business we hired you to run? How economically and efficiently have you run it? How many millions or billions have you piled up on the right side of the ledger? How prosperous is the United States Government—the business you are running and are responsible for?"

MARK GRANITE

3rd P. S.—I've got out a booklet containing all the Granitegrams I've written in this campaign, a dozen or fifteen of them. It's called "Mark Granite Sizes Up Franklin Roosevelt" and it sells for a dime. Better send for some right off, and get your friends to, and distribute them where they'll do the most good. They've converted a lot of Democrats already, if I do say it.

MARK GRANITE

Newtown, Bucks County, Pa.,

October 22, 1936.

# Credentials

ONLY the rashest of mortals will risk the unknown. A tumble over Niagara in a barrel, for instance, or a stratosphere flight. Few of us are willing to rush in where angels fear to tread. We seek precedent for our every move—in the food we eat, in the clothes we wear, in the places we go.

The advertisements in this paper are the signed credentials of firms which seek your business. They are not only letters of introduction, but pledges of faith. You may accept them because they mean that a lot of people have bought before you—and have been satisfied.

Before you run downtown, run down the list of things offered every day in the advertisements. See what interests you . . . what meets your needs without burdening your budget. Check and choose before you get out the car or signal a bus.

Combing the advertising pages in advance is a labor-saving, leather-saving device. In short, the people who regularly read the advertisements are getting the most for their money. And that's good business, any way you look at it.



## In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. : : :

## Events for Tonight

Card party by Ladies' Rainbow Club at home of Mrs. Robert Smith, Main street, Croydon.

Croydon Firemen's Auxiliary's masked ball.

## PARTICIPANTS IN JAUNTS

Mrs. Harvey Phillips, Swain street, left Friday for Chicago, Ill., where she will spend ten days visiting relatives. Mrs. Phillips will spend two days at Grinnell College, Iowa, with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Canilwine, Edgely, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Downing, 2001 Wilson avenue, motor-ed to Hazleton and Tamaqua, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Budzko and daughter Marcella and son Edward, Jr., 111 Taylor street, spent Friday until Sunday visiting relatives in Washington, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. James Flanagan, 1615 Wilson avenue, attended a party Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hubbs, Philadelphia.

George and Joseph Kerlyn, 246 Hayes street, spent Saturday and Sunday in Shippensburg, visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Dowd.

Miss Palma Pagione, 1011 Wood street, spent Friday until Sunday in Collingswood, N. J., visiting friends.

Miss Gertrude Pope, Wood street, was a Friday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hubbs, Philadelphia. On Sunday, Miss Pope and Mrs. Carrie Headley visited Mrs. Anna Rue, Trenton, N. J.

**IS IN HOSPITAL**  
Mrs. Patrick Green, Bath street, is a patient in the Lankenau Hospital, Philadelphia.

**WEEK-END HERE**  
Mr. and Mrs. William Hyatt and

daughter Joy, Trenton, N. J., were guests during the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Arnold, 311 Radcliffe street. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. McBride, Great Kills, S. I., and Mrs. McBride, Grant City, S. I., spent the week-end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Wiedeman, Maple Beach.

## HAS A POSITION

Miss Virginia McVaine, Mulberry street, has accepted a position in the office of VanSciver Furniture Company, Trenton, N. J.

## AWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Collins and family, Cleveland street, spent Sunday visiting Mrs. Helen Collins, Philadelphia.

**NAME RITA SMITH AS PRESIDENT OF JR. TROOP, C. D. OF A.**

The first meeting of Junior Catholic Daughters, Troop No. 7, was held at the home of Kathleen Wooly, Pond street, Friday evening. Miss Mary Clardy is counselor.

Election of officers resulted thus: President, Rita Smith; vice-president, Betty Louder; secretary, Kathleen Wooly; treasurer, Rita Bonner.

Games followed the business meeting. Prizes were awarded to Rita Smith, Rita Bonner and Ruth Armstrong. Catherine Dunn was also present.

**Numerous Guests Witness Missera-Nicoletti Nuptial**

The wedding of Miss Anna L. Nicoletti, daughter of Mrs. Philamina Nicoletti, 239 Franklin street, and Joseph V. Missera, son of Mrs. Marie

Missera, 436 Lafayette street, took place yesterday afternoon at three o'clock in St. Ann's Catholic Church. The Rev. Father Marcellino Romagnolo officiated. Miss Frances Tamburella was organist. Mrs. Anthony Russo, Dorrance street, sang "I Love You Truly," and William Achenbach, was another vocalist.

Miss Mary Aita, 225 Dorrance street, niece of the bride, was maid of honor; and the bridesmaid was Miss Jean Carment, 422 Washington street. Best man was S. Joseph Aita, 225 Dorrance street, nephew of the bride.

The bride, given in marriage by her brother, Frank Nicoletti, was gown-ed in white transparent velvet. The long skirt ended in a train. The veil of tulle, edged with velvet, had a headpiece of tulle trimmed with a band of velvet with clusters of orange blossoms. Her satin sandals were white.

The maid of honor was attired in Spanish raised taffeta. The long full skirt had a train and bustle. With this was worn long lace mitts, and a velvet turban with face veil to match her gown, gold color sandals, and she carried yellow chrysanthemums.

Miss Carmont wore a dress fashioned like Miss Aita's, in a light rose taffeta. She wore silver sandals.

A reception was held at St. Ann's Club, Wood street. Mr. and Mrs. Missera left for New York, where they will spend a week. The couple will reside at the home of the groom.

Mrs. Missera graduated from Bristol High School, February class of 1930. Mr. Missera graduated from Rider College, Trenton, N. J.

## EDGELY

There were nine tables of pinocle at the Girl Scouts' card party, Friday evening, in Dick's Hall. Highest scores were attained by: Howard Wilson, \$30; Mrs. Ethel Grace, 785; Mrs. J. Whyatt, 783; Harold Bergmann, 776; and Ella Bleakley, 768.

Raymond Sheldon, New York, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sheldon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swan and daughter Beverly, Trenton, N. J., spent Sunday with Mrs. George Schultz.

## Unveil Bronze Tablet At Eddington Church

Continued from Page One

gift, treasurer; and Richard L. Austin, Louis B. Henry, Henry W. Moore, Alexander Christy and Thomas B. Simons.

The first minister for the new organization was the Rev. Francis Heyl. There were 23 charter members of the newly formed church and a few weeks later 10 additional members were accepted into the congregation.

The tablet which was unveiled yesterday bears the wording: "The Eddington Presbyterian Church, Incorporated—January 25, 1886. Organized—October 26, 1886. The cornerstone of this building was laid June 30, 1886, and the completed edifice was dedicated to the worship of God Almighty on June 7, 1887."

## Emilie Woman Is Champion Grower of Tomatoes Here

Continued from Page One

After her health a few years ago. Today she looks well and hearty. For several years the summer periods were spent in Emilie, but it was not until the Fall of 1934 that the land was purchased there, on which the Woerners are now having a home erected.

So enthused was the woman with her achievement in 1935 that this year she was the first individual to sign up with the canner for her 1936 crop, attending to this duty before she went to the Southern climate.

In the year 1935 Mrs. Woerner averaged 15 tons to the acre, her "score" being topped by Chester E. Wiley, Peach Bottom, Lancaster County.

**FOR CONDITION .. FEED DOG CHOW**  
Containing PUP-A-TENT



**PEARSON'S**  
BRISTOL FLOUR, FEED & GRAIN CO.  
314 Mill Street

ty, with 15,585 tons average. But Mrs. Woerner was far in the lead in quality. That year it was \$7 per cent, and she increased it this year to 90 per cent. Her percentage this year ranged from \$1 to 100, and she had only four per cent culls throughout this season.

Bucks County had only 10 growers to qualify for the Ten-Ton-Tomato Club in 1935, and this makes Mrs. Woerner's average of 15 tons that season the more commendable. That season she reached 99 per cent for one load.

During the Summer of 1935 the Emilie sent to the New Jersey city 60 tons. Her tonnage this year was 42. Her yield this year was more than 19 tons per acre.

Mrs. Woerner, although thoroughly familiar with all phases of tomato growing and harvesting, acts in a supervisory capacity in this project. She attends to the ordering of equipment and fertilizers, gives instructions as to planting, and carefully watches the harvesting. To the men who have picked her tomatoes for the two seasons she gives two orders which must be strictly followed: "Pick only those that are ripe. Make sure the tomatoes are firm." And the men do that very thing. They are paid by the day, not by the basket. They know Mrs. Woerner knows what she wants. And they are proud of the achievement in which they have played a part. The men are all experienced pickers. A neighboring farmer tends to the soil, under the owner's direction, and the liming and spraying are done by experienced men when Mrs. Woerner deems the time is "ripe."

Quered about the transportation of the tomatoes, Mrs. Woerner replied "I drove the truck to Camden for all but four loads this year. Sometimes I made two trips a day." The total trips in the season were 12. "And one time I had to wait eight hours at the plant," added the energetic woman, who has arrived home as late as one a. m., after one of her jaunts with a load of tomatoes.

And now comes an interesting sidelight on this most interesting personage. Mrs. Woerner loves animals and a visit to her little "farm" is a pleasure indeed. As she makes her way to the garage one of the four goats, or probably the entire four, bleat a welcome. No one has to be told these are

great pets of their mistress. And the chickens await a little petting and cooing, until the Angora cat becomes jealous and sends a scare down their spines. The chickens—well there are 100 of them, four or five different varieties, not to mention a lone bantam.

Great pride is taken by Mrs. Woerner in her turkeys, 10 of which she raised from 10 eggs which a farmer advised her to throw away, "because turkeys are hard to raise." The fine specimens have grown into sturdy birds, and two have already provided meals for the Woerners, and a representative of the cannery making a trip to the little farm has his "bird" spotted for the holidays. The turkeys interested him as much as the excellent soil at the place. Then there are a few dozen ducks and geese, and several guinea hens.

Stooping to fondle a chicken, Mrs. Woerner showed how a wound on the fowl's foot was healing. "This chicken had three tumors," she explained, "and I operated on it with a lancet knife. Two of the wounds have healed nicely, and this scab will soon be off." When asked if she etherized the chicken the "surgeon" answered "No, I didn't. And that chicken certainly did squawk."

Mrs. Woerner not only raises tomatoes for a gigantic cannery, but for the Woerner cannery as well—her own kitchen. "I have tomatoes canned at the right time, when they were dead ripe, and they have been in my city home for 10 years. And they are just fine."

Visions for next year? "Well, probably corn and potatoes," answers this farmerette. But her friends know that included in this answer should also be "Tomatoes."

## Payroll Deductions Begin January 1st

Continued from Page One

porting the present older generation, in addition to providing for their own old age. Young working men and women are forced to pay premiums for

their old-age annuities which are about 40 per cent higher than any private insurance company would require for the same retirement benefits."

Hence, if you are only 25 years old and your pay is but \$20.00 per week, until you are 65 years of age, your pay will be taxed as follows:

20 cents a week or \$10.40 a year in 1937-1939.

30 cents a week or \$15.60 a year in 1940-1942.

40 cents a week or \$20.80 a year in 1943-1945.

50 cents a week or \$26.00 a year in 1946-1948.

60 cents a week or \$31.20 a year after 1948.

Former Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania says in this law the Roosevelt administration has "thrown a sinking man a life buoy filled with lead," and that it is high time the federal government ceased trifling with the "long, long patience of the plundered poor."

Tomorrow—"Social Security Act."

## Constipation

If constipation causes you Gas, Indigestion, Headaches, Bad Sleep, Pimples, Skin, Get quick relief with ADLERIKA. Thorough in action yet extremely gentle and safe.

**ADLERIKA**

While they last, SPECIAL 10c trial sizes on sale at Dries' Cut Rate Store. (Advertisement)

## DR. JULIUS SOBEL

Osteopathic Physician

ANNOUNCES THE OPENING

OF HIS OFFICE

Telephone 2981 for Appointment

413 MILL STREET

Over Haps Store

**OLD COMPANY'S ANTHRACITE**

**GEORGE J. IRWIN**  
— AUTHORIZED DEALER —

224 BUCKLEY ST. PHONE 2522

**Both agree on this**

**AUTOMATIC HEAT**  
The Modern Way with Anthracite  
Phone for Details

Old Company's Anthracite is a concentrated, longer-burning fuel. This means steady, even heat—more comfort—at less cost to you. Place your order now and enjoy a healthy winter.

**OLD COMPANY'S ANTHRACITE**  
**GEORGE J. IRWIN**  
— AUTHORIZED DEALER —

224 BUCKLEY ST. PHONE 2522

**GRAND Monday and Tuesday**

**Robert Taylor, Joan Crawford in**

**The Gorgeous Hussy**

Franchot Tone, Lionel Barrymore and James Stewart

The producers of "San Francisco" give you the next giant entertainment. Don't miss seeing this great production.

**CARTOON, "Old House" Latest NEWS EVENTS**

Wednesday—Ladies' Free Gift Night:  
ROSS ALEXANDER in "HOT MONEY"

## Classified Advertising Department

## Announcements

## Deaths

**LARZELERE**—At Bristol Township, October 24, 1936, Benjamin, husband of the late Sarah J. Larzelere, in his 82nd year. Relatives and friends are invited to the funeral services from his late residence, Emilie Road, East Bristol Township, Wednesday, at 2:00. Interment in St. James' Churchyard. Friends may call Tuesday evening.

## Funeral Directors

**UNDERTAKER**—William I. Murphy, Estate, 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa. phone 2417

## Automotive

## Automobiles for Sale

**FORD DEMONSTRATOR**—1936 deluxe touring sedan. Price reasonable. Phone Hulmeville 750.

## Business Service

## Business Services Offered

**PAPERHANGING**—J. T. Hinchliffe & Son, Bristol, R. F. D. No. 2, Phone 3059.

## Building and Contracting

**ELECTRICAL WORK**—Motors and lighting, ranges, heaters. George P. Bailey, Bath Rd. Bristol. Dial 7125.

## Financial

## Money to Loan—Mortgages

**I HAVE FUNDS**—For investment in good first mortgages on desirable dwellings in Bristol and vicinity, both Building and Loan plan and Straight Mortgage plan. Reasonable charges. Francis J. Byers, 409 Radcliffe street, Bristol.

## Instructions

## Male Instruction

**MEN**—To take up air conditioning and electric refrigeration and better themselves. Must be mechanically inclined, willing to train in spare time to qualify. Write Utilities Eng. Inst., Box 376, Courier Office.

## Merchandise

## Articles for Sale

**ELECTRIC TRAIN SET**—Standard gauge, with platform, stations, signals. 507 S. Bellevue av., Langhorne.

**"NO GUNNING" SIGNS**—And "Tresspass" signs. Apply Bristol Printing Company.

## Fuel, Feed, Fertilizers

**COAL**—Egg, stove and nut. \$8 ton; pea, \$7.25; buckwheat, \$6. M. Houser, Bath Road. Dial Bristol 2676.

## Rooms and Board

## Rooms with Board

**PRIVATE FAMILY**—Will accommodate 1 or 2 adults. All conv. C. Seifert, Clover & Sunset aves., Croydon Mfr.

## Real Estate for Rent

## Apartments and Flats

**MODERN APARTMENT**—4 rooms and bath. Located on Belmont avenue, Croydon Manor. Phone Bristol 7842, ask for Mr. Vannant.

## Houses for Rent

**FINE DWELLING**—In Bath Road section, entirely remodelled, like new, 6 rooms and bath, all conveniences, 3 enclosed porches, garage, work-shop, chicken-house, large lot, rent \$32. At extremely desirable property. Francis J. Byers, 409 Radcliffe St.

615 BEAVER STREET—Apply to P. J. Barrett.

## Real Estate for Sale

## Houses for Sale

**STORE**—Large detached dwelling, garage, shop, 113 ft. frontage on Bristol Pike. This is the only filling station site on east side of road between Bristol and Eddington. Price \$3500.—cash \$350—balance like rent; Radcliffe St., brick, 9 rooms, lawn to river, a buy at \$6,000. Rents are going up, houses are scarce. You can own a 6 room bungalow and monthly payments will be less than rent. 14 Eastburn, Bristol.

## BUSINESS FUNERAL DIRECTOR

No Charge for Use of Funeral Home

**HARVEY S. RUE EST.**

**FUNERAL DIRECTORS**

314 CEDAR ST. PHON 617

Robert C. Ruel, Suc.

## PHILA. EXPRESS

## DAILY TRIPS

**FARRUGGIO'S EXPRESS**

901 MANSION ST. DIAL 2953

Philadelphia: 7 N. Front St.

Phone Market 3629

## Read

## The Courier

## Classified Ads

## Regularly

## Behind the Scenes in HOLLYWOOD

By HARRISON CARROLL

Copyright, 1935, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

**HOLLYWOOD**—Everybody in Hollywood has a story to tell about the recent storm. Official records show that only .59 of an inch of rain fell in downtown Los Angeles,

but other regions got a lot more. And what came down, came down hard.

Preston Foster is building a new house up in the hills back of Beverly and overlooking the San Fernando valley. Water commenced pouring over an uncompleted retaining wall and into the actor's basement. When the basement was about full, Preston jumped into his car and made for a day and night labor bureau in Swatelle. He picked up six men and returned to the house. By this time, the water was coming into the ground floor.

The R-K-O actor and his recruits worked desperately, and, thanks to their efforts, no serious damage was done to the house. But Foster had to spend a night of darkness because the electric light system was shorted.

Louise Rainer and a party of friends had a hectic experience. They were boating at Lake Arrowhead when a virtual cloudburst hit. The celebs, including the Lewis Milestones, George Gershwin, Elizabeth Allan, Sam Behrman and Franz Schulz, made for their cars and started down the mountain. In Pasadena, they were driving in water up to their hubcaps. Some of them took a wrong turn and landed up in Alhambra. They were more than six hours reaching Beverly Hills.

All that to-do about Warner Brothers photographing scenes in San Quentin prison had its humorous side. A ringleader among the convicts who protested the invasion of their rights of privacy was Gilbert Beesemeyer, Los Angeles financier convicted of plundering a building and loan association in which the film crowd had invested thousands. Humphrey Bogart, leading man of the picture, lost \$7,300.

You Asked Me and I'm Telling him?

Today's Puzzle: What young leading man is dodging around corners trying to avoid an English actress who has fallen heavily for him?

You! Mary Tupper, Brooklyn; You may be seeing Gilbert Roland back on the screen in the very near future. In fact, I heard that Mervyn LeRoy was making tests of him.

Funny situation has come up at R-K-O. Barbara Pepper's dad, Dave Pepper, was visiting her on the set of "Wanted: Jane Turner". Director Edward Kelly saw him as just the type for a detective in the picture and offered him the job. Pepper was a hotel man in the east, but has done a bit of acting recently at Hal Roach. He accepted the job and now he has to trail Barbara in the picture and help put her through a screen third degree.

When Betty Furness hopped off the train from New York she had so many hat boxes it took her mother, two porters and Allan Lane to carry them to the car. Since Hollywood saw her, Betty has changed the color of her hair to deep amber brown.

Here and there in Hollywood... La Garbo has had a 12-foot canvas wall put around her tennis court. ... The Hollywood Anti-Nazi League was told by Eddie Cantor that Nazi propaganda is even being printed in Hebrew. This for distribution among the Arabs in Palestine. ... Isabel Jewell is the latest flu victim. ... Anita Louise has been invited as a guest of honor and speaker at the women's home-coming banquet at the University of Southern California, Dec. 4. ... It may be the height of something or other that Donald Woods has already commissioned Perc Westmore to make him a Santa Claus beard for Christmas. ... And Bill Powell has just sold another house out from under himself—his third in a few months.

Today's Puzzle: What young leading man is dodging around corners trying to avoid an English actress who has fallen heavily for him?

Today's Puzzle: What young leading man is dodging around corners trying to avoid an English actress who has fallen heavily for him?

Today's Puzzle: What young leading man is dodging around corners trying to avoid an English actress who has fallen heavily for him?

Today's Puzzle: What young leading man is dodging around corners trying to avoid an English actress who has fallen heavily for him?

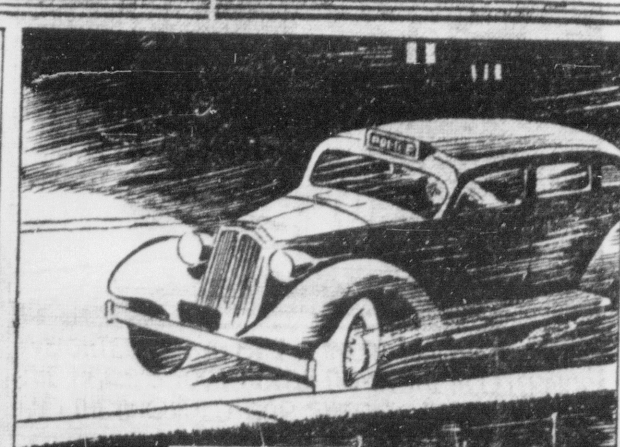
## Radio Patrol

## A GAS-GUN! IT'S THE HARE!



10-26

## POETIC JUSTICE OVERTAKES "THE HARE" AS HE SUCCUMBS TO HIS OWN KNOCK-OUT GAS... AND IRISH, TOO, IS OVERCOME BY THE FUMES...



WEIGHTED DOWN BY THE INERT BODY OF IRISH, THE HARE'S FOOT HOLDS DOWN THE ACCELERATOR AND THE UNGUIDED CAR SWERVES TO THE SIDE



© 1935, King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.





# Football, Basketball, Boxing, Wrestling, Bowling and Other Sporting Events Are Featured Daily For The Local Follower and Lover of Sport



## ST. ANN'S GRIDDERS HAND DOYLESTOWN DEFEAT, 18-7

DOYLESTOWN, Oct. 26.—The St. Ann's A. A. gridders removed the biggest obstacle in its fight to regain the championship of Bucks County when they handed an 18-7 lacing to the Doylestown Moose yesterday afternoon on Community Field before a crowd of 2,000.

It was principally the wonderful interference of the Bristol boys which carried them to victory. The St. Ann's interferences mowed down their opponents like tin soldiers and gained most of their yardage on sweeping end runs which had the Doylestown team guessing all afternoon.

Twelve first downs were credited to the Golden Avalanche while the Moose had seven. The home team made most of their first downs via a strong aerial attack which was so prevalent in the first quarter that it netted them a touchdown in the first quarter to give them a 7-0 lead on St. Ann's.

After the Doylestown score in the first three minutes of the game they were on the defense and never had much opportunity to run the ball as they were kept busy trying to stop that beautiful interference of the Doughertymen. In the final few minutes of the tilt, Doylestown aided by a total of twenty-five yards in penalties and a few questionable passes which they ruled completed reached the St. Ann's eight yard line but bucked up against a stone wall and lost the pill on downs.

Two of the Bristolian backs were credited with sixty yard runs. "Sammy" Ross, the colored streak of lightning, broke off on an end run and after being blocked toward the sidelines reversed his field and was downed on the twenty yard line to put the ball in a scoring position for the first touchdown. "Punkie" Zeffries on a reverse and by good broken field running netted sixty yards in the final session.

"Teddie" Tosti, slippery St. Ann's halfback, proved the yard-gaining hero of the fray. This diminutive ball-carrier, with his weaving, dodging, and side-stepping had the Doylestown would-be tacklers crazy all afternoon as he added yard after yard to his credit when he carried the pigskin.

On the defense, it was Captain "Pluggy" Gallagher and Tony Angelo who stood out in their playing. Gallagher, on play after play, broke through to throw Moose backs for losses while Angelo did likewise on his side of the line.

Although the fruits of victory were sweet, St. Ann's lost the services of two of their best backs when Joe Conti and Sags Sagolla were injured. Conti injured his shoulder early in the first period while "Sags" who did the whole damage to the Doylestown eleven with his continual upsetting of the ends was injured in the third stanza.

The manner in which the Doylestown team began the fray made it appear as if the Golden Avalanche would finish on the short end of a large crowd. On the opening kick-off, Mooney Denny fumbled and Smith recovered for Doylestown. Kuhns on the first play heaved a short pass to Carmen which was completed. This was followed with another fast pass and also successful. A pass to Hamilton brought the ball to the one yard line where Kuhns went through center for the score. Raulston converted the extra point with a placement kick.

The touchdown seemed to be the signal for the Saints to get started. Receiving the kick-off, Zeffries was downed on his own twenty. Tosti on an end run made twelve yards. Joe Conti made three off-tackle but was injured and replaced by Ross. Ross carried the pigskin on the first play and by reversing his field on a beautiful end run, reeled off a total of sixty yards. Tosti took the ball on the next play and went the remainder of the distance to count standing up, making the count read: Doylestown, 7; St. Ann's, 6.

The Bristolians passed up an opportunity to register a touchdown in the second session. "Sammy" Ross intercepted a pass at midfield. On the first play, Zeffries rifled a pass to Nicolls which was completed. Sagolla knocked off five through the line, putting the ball on Doylestown's 35. A lateral Zeffries to Tosti was good for fifteen more yards but on the next play, a bad pass from center, lost twelve yards. Doylestown held and Coach Dougherty's men decided to punt out of danger as the half ended.

St. Ann's scored early in the third canto. Receiving the kick-off, Tosti and Sagolla made two successive first downs but on the next three downs, Doylestown held and Tosti kicked to the Moose's thirty. Doylestown with Croman leading the attack made a first down but then fumbled and Dick

## HIGH SCORES MADE AT BLUE ROCK SHOOT

EDGELEY, Oct. 26.—Several large scores were made by the shooters at the Edgely Rod & Gun Club match, Sunday. Much interest was created by the new method of quail shooting which was just introduced in this section.

From the regular shooting position, the shooter would walk towards the trap. The trapman would then release a blue rock and the shooter would try to break his rock.

Highest scores were attained by: William Quinn, Tullytown, first; Leonard Peach, Langhorne, second; and George Bruden, Bristol, third.

Owing to the exceptionally fine weather Sunday, the shooters turned out well. The club shot more blue rock on Sunday than they have this season. Next Sunday being the last before gunning season, the trap committee is looking forward to another large crowd, including the women.

It was the second win of the year for Coach Dougherty over Doylestown, his high school team having scored a victory early in the season. Next Sunday, the Golden Avalanche will be home, playing on Landreth's field.

Line-up:

St. Ann's (18)	(7) Doylestown
Nicoll	left end
Gallagher (Capt.)	Sulock
Tershon	left tackle
left guard	Warner
Dyer	center
Angelo	(Capt.) Klein
right guard	Smith
Brown	right tackle
Denny	right end
Sagolla	quarterback
Zeffries	left halfback
Tosti	right halfback
Conti	fullback

St. Ann's 6 0 6 6-18  
Doylestown 7 0 0 0-7  
Touchdowns: Tosti, Caro, Breslin, Kuhns.  
Point after touchdown: Raulston.  
Substitutions: St. Ann's—Breslin, Caro, Bramble, Carnvale, Ross, Dougherty, R. Baker, J. Baker, Accardi, Jeffries, Bono.  
Referee: Beshel, Umpire: Hoagey.  
Head linesman: Yochum. Time of periods: 12 minutes.

## RECREATION ELEVEN HOLDS FRANKFORD TO TIE

The reorganized Bristol Recreation team played its first game of the season yesterday afternoon on Landreth field and succeeded in holding the strong Frankford Colored Giants to a scoreless tie before a large crowd.

The Bristol team outplayed the visiting aggregation but lacked the necessary punch to register a six-pointer, several times, on passes. Bristol receivers were out in the open with fear fields ahead of them, only to become over-anxious and drop the leather. In the third period, Dougherty in returning a punt, ran 80 yards to score, only to have the play recalled. All throughout the contest, the fees and the ball in scoring positions, only to be thwarted by the big colored line. Gage, Dougherty and Roe starred at the local club while Coleman was the best for the losing eleven.

The Recreation team will travel next Sunday.

Bristol	position	Frankford
Breslin	left end	Thompson
McLaughlin	left tackle	Jason
Battle	left guard	Brown
tue	center	Hiland
Wilson	right tackle	Jones
oun	right guard	Spencer
Platch	right end	Davis
Dougherty	quarterback	Coleman
Zeffries	left halfback	Waters
J. Dougherty	right halfback	Simmons
Kervick	fullback	Watson

Bristol 0 0 0 0-0  
Frankford 0 0 0 0-0  
Substitutions: Bristol—Kutzer, Sor-nson, Irwin, Bates, Forrester; Frankford—Glosson, Smith, Johnson.  
Referee: Davis; umpire: Hutchinson; head linesman: Monaco.  
Time of periods: 15 minutes.

## PLAYER IS HURT

Harry Shemeley, Bristol Pike, while playing football yesterday, sustained a confused wound of the right elbow. He was treated at Harriman Hospital.

## BOWLING RESULTS

NATIONAL LEAGUE  
Tullytown  
Swangler 141 133 137-411  
Joe Cutch 116 144 250  
J. Zucker 119 106 149-374  
Pollak 152 127 153-432  
John Cutch 167 187 117-471  
P. Carlen 150 184 135-469

Croydon  
Taylor 152 172 157-481  
Cleary 98 121 139-358  
Sirott 144 222 165-531  
Dick 152 158 163-473  
Roberts 134 133 132-399  
Williams 91 158 158-407

AMERICAN LEAGUE  
Elks  
Wichser 148 196 193-537  
Hanson 182 176 172-530  
Wilkinson 179 198 168-545  
Veit 165 149 146-460  
Barton 176 179 136-491  
Milnor 145 145 145-435  
Fegley 133 170-303

Ramblers  
Baehser 174 156 175-505  
States 223 160 154-537

Laman 187 187 182-556  
Pfaffenrath 153 133 137-423  
Dixon 159 202 161-522  
Stewart 143 185 189-517

Galaxy of Stars Seen in "Gorgeous Hussy" at Grand

Joan Crawford as the beautiful and fiery Peggy O'Neal, tavern-keeper's daughter who became the First Lady of the Land.

Robert Taylor, playing a dashing young naval officer who woos the Hussy and becomes her first husband. Lionel Barrymore as Andrew Jackson, seventh President of the United States. Franchot Tone making his first appearance with Miss Crawford since



The courageous Purdue eleven held the Minnesota Gophers to a 6 to 0 margin in the first half and then faded as the powerful Minnesota Jurgernaut surged to two touchdowns in each of the final two quarters. Cecil Isbell, Purdue back, is pictured well bottled up in the first quarter. He was stopped for no gain.

## COMMUNICATION

Bristol, Pa., Oct. 21, 1936.  
Editor Courier

Dear sir:

In reading your paper of Oct. 21st, where your paper says there was found a copy of "Philadelphia Evening Item" brought to my memoir my boyhood days. At that time in Philadelphia, when that paper, "The Star Herald and Item" was published they all were penny papers. I sold them on the horse car which ran down Frankford Road, and how I used to hop on

and off those cars when they had only cut straw on the boor and seats on the side; and when women at that time came in to sit down with hoop-skirts they would take three seats. Then they had a little stove in the car with the pipe through the roof. Then I was in business, selling peanuts five cents a quart, in a large washbasket, with a torchlight; and how I could cry out: "Peanuts 5c a quart, fresh roasted peanuts, 5c a quart!"

When it was near Election how they used to come down the street with their different colors of oilcloth capes, sometimes a mile long, with all their torchlights burning, and see them bob up and down as they walked! But how different now! Those were the days long ago. Your news item has brought back memories of my boyhood days.

I never had the chance to get an education as the boys and girls have

now. At that time we had to pay 3c for our music lessons and all you learned was do-re-mi and a song like "Three Blind Mice," with a blind fiddle player and a dog, three classes in one room.

I could tell and write more but reading your paper has brought back all those days of long ago.

That was the time Charlie Ross was kidnapped, and the cry was: "Full account of Charlie Ross."

WILLIAM C. FISHER,  
304 Jefferson avenue.

## HULMEVILLE

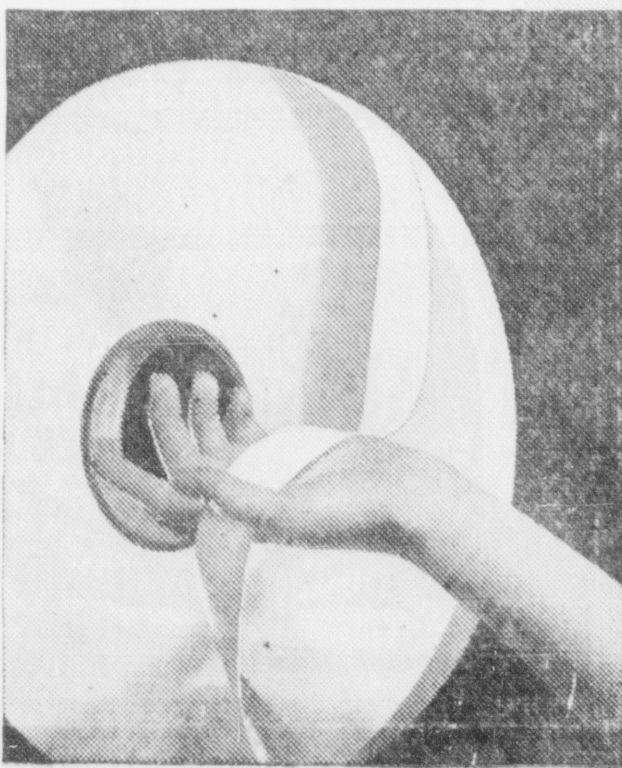
The Hulmeville W. C. T. U. will meet on Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. James Vasant, Middletown Township.

Courier Classified Ads Bring Results.

PURE...and of finer texture than most anything that touches your lips...

We all agree on this...cigarette paper is important. For Chesterfield we use the best paper that we can buy. It is called Champagne Cigarette Paper. It is made from the soft, silky fibre of the flax plant. It is washed over and over in clear, sparkling water.

A lot of the pleasure you get in smoking Chesterfields is due to our using the right kind of cigarette paper. Chesterfield paper is pure, and it burns without taste or odor.



# Chesterfield

*They're Milder and They Satisfy*

Remember this...two things make the smoking quality of a cigarette—the tobaccos and the paper. The Champagne cigarette paper on Chesterfields is tested over and over for purity, for the right burning quality. Another reason why Chesterfield wins.

**FREE--A SMALL PICTURE ALBUM**  
FOR YOUR KODAK SNAPSHOTS  
BUY A ROLL OF FILMS HERE AND ASK FOR THIS FREE ALBUM

**Straus' Cut-Rate**  
407 MILL STREET NEXT TO A&P STORE